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CHAOS!
ON THE EDGE

Lady Death the Bad Kind

#1

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Lady Death

& Bad Kitty™

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Story so far...

They're both from out of town,
and that's where the things they
have in common end:

Lady Death, avatar, sorceress, fallen
goddess from another plane of reality,
thrust into modern-day NYC with
only vague memories of her past
life. Ex-cop Catherine Bell, a.h.a.
"Bad Kitty", framed for her partners
murder and on the run from her native
New Orleans where the memories of
tragedy and betrayal are still as fresh
as open wounds.

Tonight, their destinies will collide!

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KOMP

THERE HE IS AND
HE'S NOT ALONE

MIRYL, ONCE AGAIN, I HAVE NEED OF YOUR INVESTIGATIVE ABILITIES.

I MUST KNOW MORE

BY THE ABYSS, HOLD STILL AND LET ME DRY YOU, LITTLE ONE



ALL
RIGHT...

WHO
THE HELL ARE
YOU -

- AND
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING WITH MY
CAT?

I AM THE
MISTRESS OF
THIS PLACE
WHO ARE
YOU THAT YOU
SHOULD ENTER
UNINVITED AND ASK
QUESTIONS AT
THE POINT OF A
WEAPON!

SPLAT!







THEN YOU
AND I SHALL HAVE
TO LEARN TO DO THE
SAME, IF ONLY FOR A
SHORT WHILE

WHAT
THE HELL
FOR?



A FORMER POLICE
OFFICER, TRAVELING WITH A
PRESSENCE, ARRIVES AT MY DOOR
ON THE VERY NIGHT HORROR
STALKS THOSE WHO CARRY
A BADGE; THIS IS NO
COINCIDENCE

YOU'D BE
EXTREMELY
WRONG

HE AND I
ARE SORT OF
PARTNERS
WE STICK
TOGETHER.

SO MAYBE
DEAD COPS
TEND TO RUIN MY
DAY. WHAT BRINGS
YOU IN?

MUCH OF
MY MEMORY IS
DIM, BUT I RECALL
VIVIDLY THAT I AM
SICK TO DEATH
OF WAR IN ALL
ITS FORMS -

- AND WE
SHALL HAVE
AN UNHOLY WAR
IN THE STREETS IF
YOU AND I DON'T
STOP IT



SAY I
BUY IN.
WHAT'S THE
PLAN?



:INREP:



MOO!
MOO!
WOOOO!

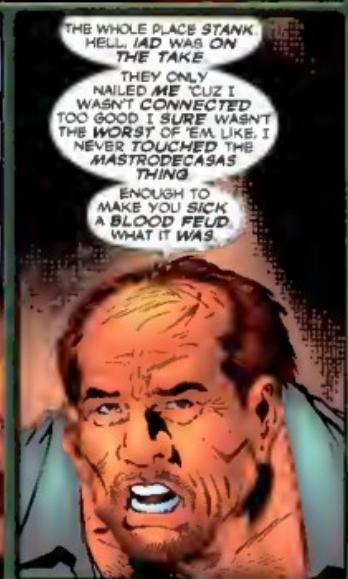


IT APPEARS
WE FOLLOW
THE CAT...













HRRRR? RAAAGH NURRG



PWINK

WELL, AT
LEAST THEY
GLOW IN THE
DARK...

I FOUND
OUT WHAT YOU
WANTED. IT AINT
PRETTY...

I BELIEVE
I'VE NOTICED
THAT ALREADY

NO, I MEAN
EXTREMELY
DOUBLE-PLUS UNGOOD
YOU'D RATHER BE HAVING
EYE SURGERY WITH A
NUCLEAR WARHEAD
ON TOP 'NOT
GOOD'

SIBLAM
SIBLAM



MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T LOOKED AROUND
LATELY, BUT YOU'RE NOT WHERE YOU
COME FROM ANYMORE

LEMME TRY THIS IN HIGH
CONCEPT. KID'S 23RD PRECINCT
DICK, BOY WITH A BRIGHT
FUTURE! HE'S 24. THEY'RE TALKING
COMMISSIONER ALREADY.

MASTRODECASAS GIRL.
BERNADETTE BETTER THAN MOST,
STAYS OUT OF THE BUSINESS. WORKS
WITH CRIPPLED KIDS. NICE.



THEY MEET: MAFIA FAMILY, COP
POSTER BOY; SHAKES DOWN LIKE
YOU'D EXPECT - LOVE AND WAR.
NOBODY'S HAPPY EXCEPT THE
TWO POOR DOOMED KIDS.

GETS WORSE.
GOLDFIS'S IN CHARGE
OF THE TASK FORCE
TO TAKE THE MADROS
SYNDICATE DOWN.

ENDS UP IN
A SUICIDE PACT, THO'
THEY NEVER PROVED IT WASN'T
MURDER. ON SOMEBODY'S
PART. 'CUZ BOTH SIDES BLAME
THE OTHER. WENT OVER A CLIFF.

FUNERAL'S ROMANTIC
AS HELL. THEY HAVE
TO BURY THEM IN THE
SAME BOX CAUSE
THEY CAN'T TELL THE
PIECES APART.

WHAT DO
WE GET OUT OF IT
ALL? FORTY YEARS
OF HATFIELDS AND
MCCOYS IN LOWER
MANHATTAN.

THE
KICKER?
COP'S NAME
WAS BELL

BLOOD TIES... I'LL HAVE
TO CONTEMPLATE THE
MEANING OF THIS
LATER -

AFTER
I HAVE LENT
CATHERINE
A HAND!



THRAKAKAKAKA

KRAK **KPLOOSH**

THRAKAKAKAKA

THRAKAKAKAKA

"IF I HOPE
THAT'S YOU WITH
LOTS AND LOTS OF
BACK-UP -"

"CAUSE IT'S
JUST LIKE THE
MOVIES IN HERE: NO
MATTER HOW MANY
YOU KILL, THEY KEEP
COMING AND
COMING!"

HROWHROWHROWH

HSSHHHHHHHHHH

**DUCK, WHITE
GIRL!**

**CHOOOM
CHOOOM**

BLAAAM

TRULY, YOU
HAVE A GIFT FOR
THIS MANNER OF
WARFARE

**MRRURR,
HSSSSST!**

**RAARK
RAARK
RAARK**

YEAH
WELL... TRUST
ME, IT'S A MIXED
BLESSING.

IS THERE
ANOTHER
KIND?

Y'KNOW,
SEEMS TO ME
EVENTUALLY WE
COULD SORTA
GET ALONG

I THOUGHT
WE ALREADY
WERE







CEMETERY IN QUEENS

GRAMPA
BELL? I DUNNO
IF YOU CAN HEAR
ME OR NOT.

I DUNNO
WHAT I BELIEVE
ANY MORE.

BUT THAT
BUSINESS ALL
THOSE YEARS AGO -
I THINK YOU CAN
FINALLY REST EASY
OVER IT.

LITTLE KATIE
I SHOULD'VE
KNOWN SHE'D
BE THE ONE

SANCTUARY

GO TO THE
LIGHT, BERNADETTE
MASTRODECASAS. YOU
ARE EARTHBOUND
NO LONGER

OH,
YES
YES!
THANK YOU!

I SUSPECT THERE
IS A MAN WHO HAS WAITED
FOR YOU THERE A VERY LONG
TIME ON THE OTHER SIDE -

- IF HE'S
ANYTHING LIKE HIS
GRANDDAUGHTER.